

Christmas Eve

O Come, All Ye Faithful Vv. 1-3

O come, all ye faithful,
joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him,
born the King of angels.

O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
We would embrace thee, with love and awe;
Who would not love thee,
loving us so dearly?

O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!

On Christmas Night All Christians Sing Vv. 1,3

On Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring;
On Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring -
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
news of our gracious Ruler's birth.

From out of mystery came the Light,
which made the angels sing this night;
From out of mystery came the Light,
which made the angels sing this night:
“Glory to God and peace to all,
forevermore, Alleluia!”

Once in Royal David’s City, NCH #145, Vv 3-5

And through all this wondrous childhood
Jesus honored and obeyed,
Loved and watched the tender mother
whose strong arms a cradle made.
So, like Jesus, we should be
serving God obediently.

Jesus is our childhood’s pattern,
daily like us lived and grew,
Jesus, little, weak, and helpless,
tears and smiles and comfort knew.
Jesus felt the pain of sadness,
and the joyous lift of gladness.

We at last shall meet our Savior,
fount of God's redeeming grace,
For that Child so dear and gentle,
reigns within a glorious place;
Leading all God's children on
to the heaven where saints have gone.

Away in a Manger, NCH #124, Vv. 1,3

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
the little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

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The First Nowell, NCH #139, Vv.1-2

The first Nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
born in a manger, Emmanuel.

They looked above and saw a star
shining in the east, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night.

Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
born in a manger, Emmanuel.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing, PH #120, Vv. 1-2

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Silent Night, PH #138

Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright.
Round yon virgin mother and child,
Holy infant so tender and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar,
heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ the savior is born, Christ the savior is born.

Silent night, holy night, Child of God, love's pure light.
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
bring the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Christ at thy birth, Jesus Christ at thy birth.

Joy to the World, PH #130

Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders of his love,
And wonders, wonders of his love.